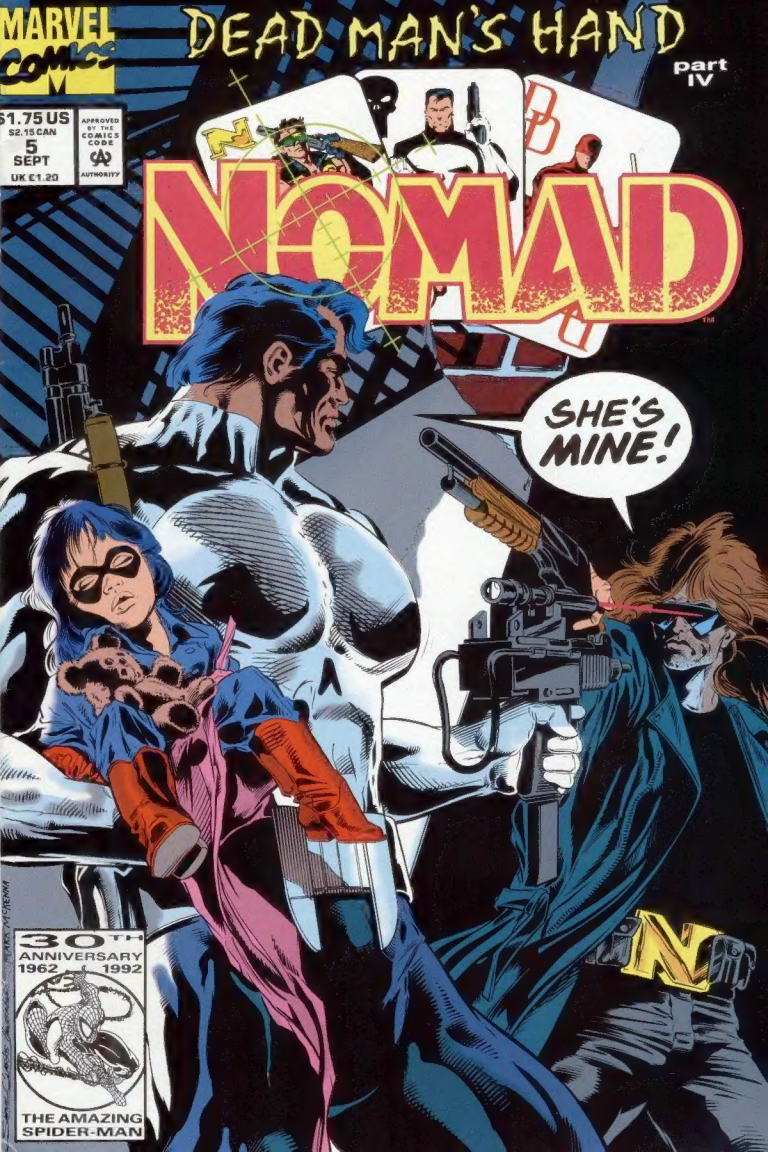
MARVEL COMICS
DEAD MAN'S HAND
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NOMAD
SHE'S MINE!
30TH ANNIVERSARY
1962 1992
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

FABIAN NICIEZA
Writer

PAT OLLIFFE
Penciler

MARK McKENNA
Inker

CHRIS ELIOPOULOS
Letterer

TOM SMITH
Color Art

GLENN HERDLING
Editor

TOM DeFALCO
Editor In Chief

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NORMALLY...
...I WOULDN'T BOTHER WITH AN IDIOT LIKE CHAINSAW...
...BUT THE BABY...
PRRRRAPPPTTT
...TAKES AWAY THE EASY OPTION OF DRILLING HIM DEAD RIGHT HERE AND NOW.
INSTEAD, I HAVE TO PLAY CHICKEN WITH THE LOSER AND SEE WHO FLINCHES FIRST.
SFKKT!!!
A JOUST, LIKE KNIGHTS OF OLD, THEN?
LET'S DO IT, HARD GUY!!
VRUMMM VRUMMM

IT'S ALL GOING TO COME DOWN TO THE TWISTS OF THE PASS--
FWHOO JOUGEE
YAAAAA
VRMMMMMMM
AAAKT--
--AND JUST HOW MUCH I WANT TO SHOW OFF.
WOO WOO WOO

I DON'T KNOW WHOSE BABY IT IS, OR WHY THE PRAETORIANS THOUGHT SHE WAS IMPORTANT. BUT SHE'S NOT LEAVING MY ARMS UNTIL I FIND OUT.
AND THESE FISH-FOR-BRAINS KNOW THAT, SO THEY SPIT GRAVEL.
FEH.
I AGREE WITH THE KID.
ROUND ONE GOES TO YOU, PUNISHER!
BUT YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE LAST OF CHAIN-SAW!

DUNES
NOW I HAVE TO FIND OUT WHAT THE @#$%& I'VE GOTTEN MYSELF INTO--
CAESARS

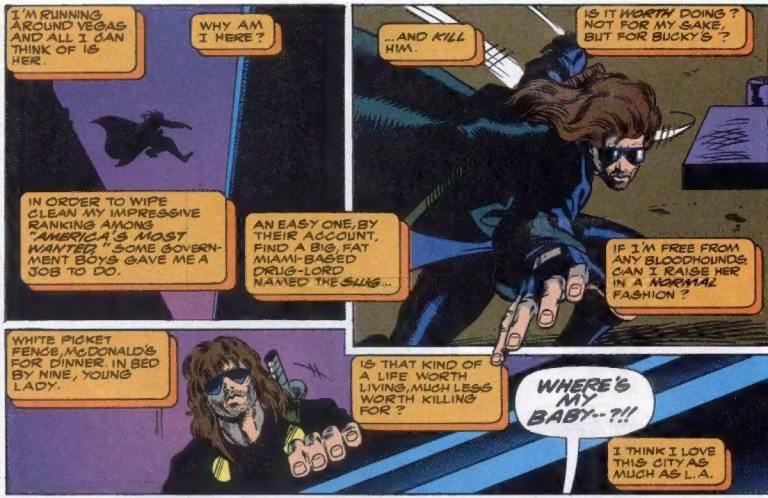
CHIK
EH--?

I'M JUST SCOUTING FOR ANY SIGN OF WHERE THIS CRIME CONFERENCE IS TAKING PLACE AND LOOK WHAT I HAVE TO PUT UP WITH.
NINJAS.
SOMEONE WANT TO LOAN ME TEN BUCKS SO I CAN BUY A CLUE HERE?
BOYS--
--THIS IS MY ROOF--
-- WHICH MAKES IT YOUR PROBLEM!
AND WHY DIDN'T THEY TAKE THE ELEVATOR UP LIKE I DID?
STEEL ALLOY STUN DISC JAMMIN' THEIR FACES.
YOU GOTTA FIGURE THAT HURTS.
WHO ARE THESE CLOWNS? WHAT'S THEIR PART IN THIS GAME?
FUK

ONE LEFT. NO ROOM FOR A DISC.
HE DOESN'T HAVE TO KNOW THE GUN'S ONLY LOADED WITH SCATTERSHOT.
CHAKT
BLAM
HE DOESN'T HAVE TO CARE MUCH EITHER.
MANO A MANO. MUY MACHO. JUST THE WAY JACK LIKES IT.
SHAKKT
NICE.
THE STEEL PINS I PUT INTO THE JACKET LINING AFTER CONFRONTING DEADPOOL'S SWORD-FLASHING WORKED JUST FINE.
LET'S SEE HOW MY NEW BUD DEALS WITH A MADE-IN-THE-U.S.A. ROUND-HOUSE RIGHT.
KATUFF

STILL UP AND ABOUT?
JACKPOT! THAT ONE'S A WINNER.
WHAT SAY WE BREAK DOWN THE LANGUAGE BARRIER BETWEEN US?
ME FIRST. MY NAME IS JACK.
YOUR TURN TO TALK, OR TRY TO LATER--WITHOUT A TONGUE--
SSSSSSSSSS
HUH?
AND I DON'T HAVE ANY MORE ANSWERS THAN I STARTED WITH.
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON WITH THESE GUYS?!
SHOULD I LOOK FOR DAREDEVIL--MAYBE WE CAN FIGURE THINGS OUT TOGETHER?
I MEAN CRUSHING DOWN ON CYANIDE CAPSULES, EVERYONE KNOWS THAT BIT--
--BUT MELTING--?!
WONDER WHAT HOTEL HE'S AT, AND WHAT NAME HE REGISTERED UNDER? MR. DEVIL? BAD IDEA.

AT THE LEAST, I KNOW LEGS HAS GOTTEN BUCKY BACK TO L.A. SAFE AND SOUND...
MA'AM--?
MA'AM--I'M WITH AIRPORT SECURITY--
--ARE YOU OKAY?
UHM--YEAH--YEAH--FINE--WHA--UHM--
SOMEONE SHOT YOU.
SOMEONE--UHM--ROBBED ME--I SAW HIM IN THE MIRROR--I SPUN--
YOU'RE LUCKY YOU WERE ONLY GRAZED.
REAL LUCKY. I'M IRISH. I HAVE TO GO.
YOU'LL HAVE TO COME WITH ME AND FILE A REPORT.
NO--I CAN'T--I MEAN--
NO CHOICE, MA'AM. EVEN IF YOU DON'T WANT TO FILE CHARGES--
--WE STILL HAVE TO GET A DOCTOR TO LOOK AT THAT CUT.
YOU'RE LUCKY YOU DIDN'T LOSE ANYTHING MORE VALUABLE THAN A FEW DOLLARS.
BUCKY.


I'M RUNNING AROUND VEGAS AND ALL I CAN THINK OF IS HER.
WHY AM I HERE?
IN ORDER TO WIPE CLEAN MY IMPRESSIVE RANKING AMONG "AMERICA'S MOST WANTED," SOME GOVERNMENT BOYS GAVE ME A JOB TO DO.
AN EASY ONE, BY THEIR ACCOUNT, FIND A BIG, FAT MIAMI-BASED DRUG-LORD NAMED THE SLUG...
...AND KILL HIM.
IS IT WORTH DOING? NOT FOR MY SAKE, BUT FOR BUCKY'S?
IF I'M FREE FROM ANY BLOODHOUNDS, CAN I RAISE HER IN A NORMAL FASHION?
WHITE PICKET FENCE, McDONALD'S FOR DINNER, IN BED BY NINE, YOUNG LADY.
IS THAT KIND OF A LIFE WORTH LIVING, MUCH LESS WORTH KILLING FOR?
WHERE'S MY BABY--?!!
I THINK I LOVE THIS CITY AS MUCH AS L.A.

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
WHO TOOK MY BABY?!
WHO?!
BUSHWACKER. PSYCHO ASSASSIN FATHER WANNABE.
AND ME WITH NO WEAPONS...

...EXCEPT FOR THE GINSU KNIFE MY FRIEND IN THE PAJAMAS LENT ME...
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
SLASH
AAAGH
WHAT THE $%#@?

YOU AGAIN--?
AND YOU-- YOU CUT ME--!
NICE TRY, HIPPIE-BOY--
--BUT NOT MUCH GOOD AGAINST A MAN WHOSE BODY IS A WALKING WEAPON!
SOMEONE TOOK THE BABY--AND I HAVE TO GET HER BACK!
I HAD HER--I WENT INTO THE DINER--WENT TO GET SOMETHING AT THE COUNTER--
--I TURNED AROUND AN SOMEONE HAD SNATCHED HER!
WAS IT YOU? YOU WERE IN ON ALL THIS WITH DONAHUE!
THE BABY--?
HE CAN'T MEAN--
BUCKY--?
THE BABY-- CUTE KID-- BLACK DOMINO MASK--
PHOOM
PHOOM
PHOOM
PHOOM
PHOOM
PHOOM

NNGHW
WHO
HURM
SOUNDED LIKE A TANK FIRING!
UH
OH
I LIKED YOUR FACE BETTER WHEN IT WAS SCARRED, BUSHWACKER--
--BUT I LIKE THE SWISS CHEESE ROUTINE EVEN MORE.
FWEEE HOOO
THE PUNISHER.
ALWAYS WONDERED IF I'D EVER RUN INTO HIM.
ALTHOUGH WHAT HE'S DOING WITH BUCKY IS BEYOND ME
AT THIS POINT, MOST EVERYTHING HAS GOTTEN BEYOND ME
THAT'S MY BABY!

BUSH-WACKER? THIS IS YOUR BABY?
DA DA
IT'S MY SISTER-IN-LAW'S--AND I WANT HER BACK!
KLIK
CLICK
SYSTEMS SCREWED UP--
-- TOO MUCH INTERNAL DAMAGE--
YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY, BUSHWACKER!
HEY-- MISTER-- WAIT!
ARE YOU CAMEY OR SOMETHING--
-- YOU CAN'T GO AFTER THAT MANIAC WITH A BABY IN YOUR ARMS.

THANKYOU THANKYOU THANKYOU
FIGURE THIS OUT, JACK--
--PUNISHER GOT BUCKY FROM SOMEONE WHO GOT HER FROM BUSHWACKER--WHO MUST HAVE GOTTEN HER FROM LEGS--
--WHICH MEANS LEGS IS STILL IN VEGAS!

THE PALANTINE CASINO HOTEL, SITE OF THE INTERNATIONAL CRIME CONFERENCE.
WELCOME TO ANOTHER SESSION
CONSIDERING THE ALTERCATIONS AND DIFFICULTIES WE HAVE ENCOUNTERED FROM OUTSIDE PARTIES-
--AS WELL AS THE INTERNICINE STRIFE INSTIGATED BY SOME OF OUR OWN--
--WE HAVE ACCOMPLISHED MUCH IN THE LAST TWENTY FOUR HOURS.
WE SHOULD CONTINUE TO DIVIDE THE ASSETS OF THE CRIMINAL EMPIRE FORMERLY OPERATED BY WILSON FISK.
NOT BEFORE I FIND OUT WHY SOMEONE WAS SHOOTIN' ROUNDS ON THE ROOF OF MY HOTEL!
--WOULD THEY, JOHN'?
YOU DARE?!
NO ONE WOULD KNOW ANYTHIN' ABOUT THAT--

YOU ARE A MAN WITHOUT HONOR, HAMMERHEAD!
HEY--HEY-- LEGGO OF MY HAND--!
BOTH OF YOU.
ENOUGH
MY EMPLOYER DID NOT ORGANIZE THIS CONFERENCE TO GRANT YOU THE OPPORTUNITY TO ELIMINATE ONE ANOTHER.
JUST THE OPPOSITE, MY FRIENDS, IT WAS DONE SO THAT WE COULD AVOID SUCH FRACTIOUS, NEEDLESS BLOODSHED.
IF YOU DO NOT CEASE IN THESE FRUITLESS ENDEAVORS, MY EMPLOYER HAS INSTRUCTED THAT I TERMINATE THE REMAINDER OF THIS CONFERENCE.
IF THAT WERE TO HAPPEN, UNMITIGATED WAR WOULD ERUPT BETWEEN OUR VARIOUS ORGANIZATIONS--
--A WAR YOU KNOW MY EMPLOYER WOULD MOST SURELY WIN!
EXCEPT HERR SCHMIDT WOULD STILL HAVE HYDRA TO DEAL WITH.
PERHAPS, WERNER VON STRUCKER.
OUT OF RESPECT TO YOUR LATE FATHER, MY EMPLOYER WOULD PREFER TO MAINTAIN A MUTUAL PEACE BETWEEN OUR ORGANIZATIONS
WHERE DOES THAT LEAVE HENRYS, THE OTHER CHILDREN OF BARON WOLFGANG VON STRUCKER?
WHERE THEY HAVE ALWAYS BEEN... OUT OF LUCK..

TWO PRECINCT HOUSES, THREE CLINICS AND ONE HOSPITAL LATER, I FIND LEGS
SHE'S STILL SHAKING, BUT SHE'S ALL RIGHT
LEFT GENERAL HOSP.
YOU GAVE THE COPS A REPORT, RIGHT?
CAN YOU WALK?
STILL A LITTLE DIZZY, JACKIE
I'M GETTING YOU GIRLS OUT OF HERE IF I HAVE TO DRIVE YOU TO THE AIRPORT AND CARRY YOU ON THE PLANE MYSELF
TAXI!
A CAB WAITING RIGHT OUTSIDE THE HOSPITAL
FIRST THING THAT'S GONE RIGHT IN THE LAST TWO DAYS
TO THE AIRPORT. DON'T BE GENTLE WITH THE GAS PEDAL.
THE FASTER YOU DRIVE, THE BIGGER I TIP.
EGS BETTER HAVE SOME CASH ON HER.
24

UHM... JACK...
WAIT A MINUTE...
HEY-- DRIVER-- WHERE'RE YOU --
--GOING--?
DON'T MOVE.
YOU TOOK THE BABY FROM ME AND YOU LIED TO ME.
I'M STILL TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHICH WAS PUMBER.
THIS IS MY KID. MY FRIEND WAS CLEARING HER OUT OF HERE WHEN BUSHWACKER SNAGGED HER.
I WANT THE BABY TO BE SAFE MORE THAN ANYONE.
SHE'S NOT YOUR DAUGHTER.
UHM... DEFINE DAUGHTER.

JACK MONROE, WANTED BY THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT FOR SEVEN OUTSTANDING WARRANTS--INCLUDING KIDNAPPING.
I DIDN'T KIDNAP THE BABY--I TOOK HER FROM A SEVENTEEN YEAR OLD GIRL WHO WAS A CRACK ADDICT, A PROSTITUTE AND A BLACKMAILER.
I SAVED THAT BABY'S LIFE--AND SHE'S SAVED MINE!
GET OUT OF THE CAR
GET YOURSELVES TO THE AIRPORT
BUT WHAT ABOUT--
YOU GO. MONROE STAYS
TAKE CARE KIDDO--AND GIVE ME BACK MY TRACER.
ANSWERS THAT QUESTION
I'LL CALL YOU WHEN I GET BACK TO L.A.--BE CAREFUL.
WHAT NOW?

SKRAP
AND THAT ANSWERS THAT QUESTION!
FINE. HE'S PEEVED AT ME FOR PLAYING HIM FOR AN IDIOT.
AND HE WANTS TO MAKE SURE I CAN BACK UP WHAT I SAY WHEN IT COMES TO WATCHING OUT FOR BUCKY.

THAT'S COOL.
OKAY--YOU PROVED YOURSELF.

I SHOULDN'T'VE HAD TO.
I'M DOING AS BEST AS I CAN FOR THE KID.
AND WHO ARE YOU TO TELL ME WHAT'S RIGHT AND WRONG?
WHAT DOES SOMEONE LIKE YOU KNOW ABOUT HAVING A FAMILY--ABOUT CARING FOR A CHILD?
NOTHING--ANYMORE.
WHERE'RE YOU HEADED?
SOME BUSINESS TO FOLLOW UP ON AT CIRCUS CIRCUS.
GIVE ME A LIFT?
WAS IT SOMETHING I SAID?
ABOUT A FOUR MILE WALK BACK TO THE STRIP.
THEN I HAVE TO DECIDE WHAT I'M GOING TO DO--WHAT KIND OF MAN I'M GOING TO BE.
I'M REALLY STARTING TO LOVE THIS TOWN...
NEXT: SLUGFEST!

ONE FOR THE ROAD

GLENN HERDLING: EDITOR — MIKE LACKEY: OUTTA HERE

C/O MARVEL COMICS — 387 PARK AVE. SOUTH — NEW YORK, NEW YORK — 10016

ATTENTION CORRESPONDENTS: ALL LETTERS TO BE CONSIDERED FOR PUBLICATION MUST INCLUDE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS THOUGH WE WILL WITHHOLD THAT INFO BY REQUEST!

Dear Nomads,

After reading the first two issues of NOMAD I felt compelled to write. Fabian has made a good character great. Nomad is a lost super-soldier who can never be as great as Captain America because he doesn't have the talent or the experience (and he's a little bit crazy). So Nomad has decided to discover himself and defend the common people of America while doing it. It's a great concept, and it's wonderfully illustrated by Hawbaker and McKenna. Their artwork reminds me of the legendary Neal Adams. The only bad point I saw in your "Road Kill" story was that I personally don't feel that Nomad would have run down the Road Kill Club. Anyway, I eagerly await the third issue. Keep up the great work!

Tim Matthews
17850 Drauden Rd.
Plainfield, IL 60544

Where did we say that Nomad made the bad guys go splat? For those of you who didn't read the NOMAD limited series, Nomad went just a teensy bit over the edge, and he dispatched the crooks in true Punisher style. But he's back now, and he's promised to never go over the edge again!

Dear Marvel,

I just finished reading both NOMAD #1 and #2 (for about the seventh time). I don't have enough praise for this character. Here's a guy with the stealth and agility of Daredevil, the sense of justice of the Punisher, and the strength and firepower to back the first two things up! All of this and compassion too!! Yes!!! Jack Monroe is caring for Bucky as if she was his own daughter, and he's doing a darn fine job!?! Eat your hearts out all you single parents out there. Raising kids is a full-time job, and I, for one, am not even chasing down criminals. Hail Nomad! Father, detective, judge, and jury--my kind of hero! Thanks, Marvel!!

Daniel J. Harrison
RR1 Box 13
Woodlawn, VA 24381

Yup, Jack Monroe is one of a kind! In fact, we think he's just about the most pitiful man on the face of this planet. Not only does he have to take on the bad guys every issue, but he's got to stop every two hours or so to remove Bucky's toxic pampers. Yeech! We wouldn't even wish that one on the Slug!

Dear Mr. Nicieza and Mr. Herdling,

Holy Smokes! I just finished NOMAD #2 and it was incredible. Being a vegetarian and a minor animal rights activist myself, I was pleasantly surprised to see animal rights being portrayed in a comic book. I guess that this means that comic books are becoming a stage for various important issues (such as drug abuse, racism, etc.). The storyline was truly excellent. It continued to gain momentum because of the CSHA sub-plot. I'm sure that this will prove exciting in the future. NOMAD is a veritable cornucopia of action-packed thrills and chills. So until Nomad gets a ride, Make Mine Marvel!!!

Dave Fish
Fern Hill Rd.
Box 220C
Ghent, NY 12075

Comic books often mimic real life, Dave, and as you might have been able to tell by issue #2, our writer has a wee-little soft spot in his heart for soft furry things as well!

Dear Nomadic People,

I just read NOMAD #2 and again my eyes are hurting with joy! Here are some comments: EXCELLENT! WHOA!! PAR-TAAY!!! MIND-BENDING!?! WAY COOL! HOLY BELTBUCKLE B_____! Nomad kicks!!!

"Road Kill" was an excellent story. Hard-hitting, rip'em apart-action-in-your-face style and you even conveyed an important message. Cruelty to animals is just plain sick. Will Nomad ever meet the fine woman on the bottom right hand corner of page eight? If the guy on the last page is Captain America, why in Marvel does he want Nomad out of the picture? And why doesn't Jack have a Harley Davidson? Okay, enough questions. I'm sure you'll answer them all real soon. Keep up the intelligent work, and please give Mr. Monroe a Harley. Until Nomad becomes a ballet dancer, Make Mine Marvel!!!

Jayson Werk
(Address withheld by request)

Yeah, yeah, we know--more questions! Okay, here it goes:

1) No, Jack will probably never meet the gratuitous babe that Mr. Hawbaker slapped down on the bottom right hand corner of page eight. Why, because she only likes men with motorcycles.

2) As everyone should know by now, the shaded figure that appeared on the last page of issue #2 was indeed not Captain America, but the ever fast and furious USAgent!

3) Why doesn't Nomad have a Harley yet? Basically because we think he already looks too much like that other long-haired trenchcoat in our upcoming SPIRITS OF VENGEANCE title.

Okay, let's get this show on the road. In a few more issues, after our "Dead Man's Hand" tale and a few other surprises, Nomad will be leaving Los Angeles to do what he does best — wander! He will be trailblazing through the southwest, burning up the south, and finally trudging up the east coast to Washington D.C. for a final blow-out with the Commission. We figure that should take us to issue #25.

So what can you do to help us on our journey? Simple. Now that you know Nomad's itinerary, and if you live along the way, tell us why (in 50 words or less) Nomad should visit *your* town. Give us the lowdown on your hometown, along with any pertinent photos or current event news, and you may find your place of residence popping up on the official Nomad map! Heck, if we can convince our lawyers, we may even arrange a cameo for *you*! But please, when promoting your town, take some time to comment on NOMAD. There's nothing more boring than self-serving fan mail.

Wood shavings!

Glenn